

# Campbell Interurban Press.

Fourteenth Year.

CAMPBELL, SANTA CLARA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 29, 1908.

No. 30.

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### CAMPBELL INTERURBAN PRESS

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY

ELGIN C. HURLBERT

Editor and Proprietor

Subscription, \$1.00 a Year in Advance Advertising Rates, 50c. an Inch per month  
Locals, 5c a line each insertion. Resolutions of respect and condolence, 5c a line.  
Cards of thanks, 5c. Notices of entertainments, where a charge is made, 5c a line.

Entered as second-class matter September 30, 1904, at the Postoffice at Campbell, California, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

### SHOULD MR. BRYAN ABDICATE?

The PRESS gladly gives space to the following tersely written editorial from the *San Jose Mercury*, a strong Republican paper, owned by a leading Republican member of Congress, as it shows how Mr. Bryan is regarded by the opposition. The Republican press have suddenly changed their attitude from that of poking fun at the Democratic leader and are now sagely discussing his possibilities as a candidate. And in some quarters it has been openly suggested that Mr. Bryan is more nearly the logical successor of Roosevelt than would be Taft or Hughes, since many of the boasted policies of the present administration had their origin in the mind of the great Nebraskan. At any rate the wise-acres of the Republican party do not any longer regard Mr. Bryan as a joke. The *Mercury's* article follows:

And now Mr. Bryan is asked to step out of his Presidential ambitions and save his party from another defeat. A Washington dispatch affects to believe that an abdication at this time would even make Democratic victory possible. "Opportunity," it says, "is beckoning with eager hand;" that in all the history of American politics there has been no period when such a remarkable condition in the affairs of the dominant party existed on the eve of a Presidential campaign as is witnessed now. The disaffection of many prominent Republicans; the fact that "it is doubtful whether on the Republican side in both Houses of Congress there are two score of men who this moment have a personal liking for Mr. Roosevelt, or are in the slightest degree in sympathy with his actions and designs," and the further discouragement to be found in a business depression and the apparent inability of the Government to provide against recurrences of a similar character—these are a few of the conditions which, according to some political prophets, point to Democracy's opportunity,—"if Mr. Bryan will only get out."

What all this has to do with Mr. Bryan's ambitions, or how they can effect the chances of his party to its disadvantage when his position therein is one of unchallenged supremacy, and more particularly when no one has yet been found capable of commanding nearly so large a following, is not easy to understand. It is true that President Roosevelt is not as sane in statesmanship, nor as tolerant, respectful or even candid with his aides as he might be; and it is also true that a financial depression is still with us, though somewhat convalescent; but not one nor all of these unpleasant and unnecessary conditions will be sufficient to shake the faith of the people in the Republican party.

Unfortunately for those who seek Mr. Bryan's decapitation, they belong to the Cleveland wing of Democracy; to the plutocratic coterie which fears Bryan or anyone like him lest when in power he should undertake to reduce to performance some of the theories he has been preaching. Not that the *Mercury* has any high opinion of the man beyond a sincere belief in his honesty of purpose and an impression that with all his notorious penchant for fustian he stands today the strongest man in his party; that is to say, the most popular idol of Democracy. The *New York World*, it is true, is fighting him; on the other hand, the Springfield Republican is his unflinching friend. Judge Gray of Baltimore, the World's candidate, says he hopes to see Mr. Bryan elected President. Folk of Missouri, Johnson of Minnesota, and Johnson of Cleveland have also been named by the *World*; but no keen observer of public opinion believes that any of these would poll nearly as many votes as the Nebraskan.

We cannot therefore agree with the Washington dispatch that "opportunity beckons to Mr. Bryan to abdicate," or that the party would be better off without him than with him. Until some name greater than any yet brought out, is presented, Mr. Bryan will remain the natural leader of his party.

### JUDGE DAVIDSON WINS OUT!

Somewhere, at sometime, we have heard a story about certain people cutting off their noses to spite their faces. This seems to have been exactly what the city administration of San Jose has been doing. At the last election for State officers C. W. Davidson was elected as a city justice, receiving more majority than his opponent had votes. But as he was *persona non grata* to the city administration, it was determined to do away with his office. Accordingly an ordinance was passed to that effect and Davidson's salary was held up. The judge brought suit for his salary and the Superior Court has handed down a decision awarding it to him, and confirming him in his position to the end of the term for which he was elected. The administration in their dire straits have thrown all the business into the township justice's hands, thereby depriving the city of something like \$2,000 in fees, and now the city must pay the salary besides. Well, we are on the outside, and of course we of the county feel grateful for the \$2,000, but just think how many good street crossings could have been made with that amount! But the administration is scheduled for more trouble. The fight on Judge Davidson has made him the logical candidate for mayor of San Jose, and he will probably follow up his advantages. Surely, the administration has performed a clumsy surgical operation on its proboscis, with the natural result of very much disfiguring its facial anatomy.

Some time since the Southern Pacific Railroad Company brought into Campbell a number of Hindus to take the places of white men in the employ of that corporation. Now, that the company no longer needs the services of these foreigners, they have been turned loose on the public and are settling in the community. These Hindus are a vicious and very objectionable class that can never be assimilated into our citizenship and Campbell is no place for them. Complaints have been made of insults being offered to women by the Hindus, and before anything really serious occurs we suggest that the proper officials should tell these outlandish people to move on. This is essentially a residence district and we can not afford to harbor in our midst the enemies of the home, of decency and good citizenship. So, move on!

Campbell has a mattress factory. The natives down that way use the product, too, and that's why they take life so easy. —*Los Gatos Mail*.

That "product" is such a sleep producer that indolence has become almost a virtue. Lookout for a shipment over that way, Bro. Smith.



## Great Wealth Not Proof of Dishonesty.

By Chancellor E. BENJAMIN ANDREWS of the University of Nebraska.

IT is the crowning baseness of our time—which is saying a good deal—this selecting for a victim some character so distinguished as to assure piquancy and a market for inventions and then, CRAFTILY AVOIDING SUABLE LIBEL and relying for fuller protection on the victim's known kindness, industry and dignity, proceeding to VIVISECT him for pay. None of the business villainies alleged to be so rife could compare in ATROCITY with these squalid campaigns of libel and libelous caricature which recent months have produced.

IF A MAN CAN FRAUDULESSLY BECOME POSSESSOR OF \$10,000 HE CAN, IF HE WORKS ON WITH THE SAME ZEAL, SKILL AND POWER, NOT ONLY AS EASILY, BUT MORE EASILY, SECURE A HUNDRED THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED THOUSAND, FIVE HUNDRED THOUSAND, A MILLION, A HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS.

Just here financial geniuses find opportunity. Now and again arises amid the common throng of business men one with the ability to utilize to the end that SEMIAUTOMATIC POWER to set and keep this \$100,000,000 earning with the same precision governing his first investment. HE COMBINES INDUSTRY WITH INDUSTRY AND EFFECTS SAVING. He takes advantage of rivals' errors and hesitancy. If he becomes a BILLIONAIRE you have no right to denounce any part of his fortune SAVE UPON PROOF OF FRAUD. The mere fact of his being so rich is naught but proof of his genius and his industry.

### Panics Cannot Hurt the Country

By Senator FRANCIS E. WARREN of Wyoming.

THESE PANICS CANNOT HURT THE COUNTRY. I HAVE NOTICED THAT THE COUNTRY AFTER EACH FINANCIAL DEPRESSION IS MUCH STRONGER THAN IT WAS BEFORE. WE SEE HOW REALLY STRONG THE NATION IS WHEN THESE PANICS COME.

The fundamental industries of the nation are NEVER SHAKEN by these conditions. I am not advocating any idea to take powers or rights away from states, but I do think that SOMETHING STRONGER THAN STATE CONTROL is necessary to govern the trust companies.

These companies should have at least 25 per cent in reserve, but we find when the upheaval comes that some of them have ONLY 5 PER CENT. The POWER AND EFFICIENCY OF FEDERAL SUPERVISION over financial companies is manifest in the condition of the national banks in the present trouble.



### Public Men and The Public Interest.

By Senator ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE of Indiana.

MOST PUBLIC MEN ARE HONEST AND INFORMED, BUT NOT ALL. SOME ARE IGNORANT OF PUBLIC MEASURES, SOME OF THEM ARE INSINCERE AND A FEW WORK FOR SPECIAL INTERESTS INSTEAD OF THE PEOPLE'S INTERESTS.

As to those who are not informed and therefore INCAPABLE it may be said that, considering their attention to PRACTICAL POLITICS both at home and in Washington, they simply have no time left to study public questions, much less to master them.

As to those who are favorable to EVIL INTERESTS, and most interests are not evil, they mangle laws intended to correct those evils or defeat these laws altogether. This is done in many ways, but NOT OFTEN IN OPEN FIGHT. When such work is accomplished in open fight the defenders of these evils always place themselves on APPARENTLY HIGH MORAL GROUNDS. When a good measure is passed over their opposition they go home and tell their constituents that they worked for such laws all the time.



### Our Right to Send Ships Wherever We Please.

By Representative JOHN A. T. HULL of Iowa.

IF any nation has A CHIP ON ITS SHOULDER and does not want us to send our vessels where we please, the sooner we find it out the better.

WE CERTAINLY HAVE A RIGHT TO SEND OUR FLEET TO ANY OF OUR POSSESSIONS, AND NO NATION HAS A RIGHT TO ASSUME THAT SUCH ACTION IS A THREAT. THE MOVEMENT OF THE FLEET WILL BE A SPLENDID DEMONSTRATION OF THE NAVY'S POWER, NOT ONLY TO JAPAN, BUT TO ALL THE WORLD.

If Japan takes umbrage at it, it would show, to my mind, that they CONTEMPLATE SOMETHING THEY HAVE NO BUSINESS TO CONTEMPLATE, and the sooner we find it out the better it will be. I don't believe Japan wants a war with us at this time. We have some possessions that Japan would be glad to fall heir to, but the Anglo-Saxon race is A MIGHTY POOR RACE TO GIVE UP WHAT IT HAS.



LITTLE-OH-DEAR.

See, what a wonderful garden is here, Planted and trimmed for my Little-Oh-Dearest!

Marigolds white and buttercups blue, Lilies all dabbled with honey and dew.

And up at the top of that lavender tree A silver bird singeth as only can she;

The garden may wither, the silver bird fly— But what careth my little precious, or I?

With that song of "I love you," my Little-Oh-Dearest!

The Burglary in Lark Spur Lane

Larkspur Lane, with its three detached villas, was deserted and silent.

Nothing broke the calm of Larkspur Lane, for the figure that entered it from the lighted street neglected the pavement and came forward in silence on the soft, badly paved road.

The intruder glanced hastily to the door before he plunged his hand amid the contents of the box.

The thief looked round the room with a smile, and then opening the door, made his way downstairs.

"Lawks! Who's there?" cried a voice from within.

The man did not answer, but sped on with a laugh.

Whoever had heard him crash into the can evidently heard his laugh as well, and did not recognize it, for he heard the bathroom window hastily thrown up.

"What is it?" he called, coming rapidly nearer. "What is it, Mary? Where are you?"

"The bathroom, sir," came the muffled reply, as decency overcame inclination.

The man in the garden watched a male form pass the window he had just quitted. He scaled the pailings

once more, and before Mary had half finished her prolonged and complicated story Larkspur Lane was deserted again.

John Fenwycke tried to cut Mary short, but nothing short of a shaking could have accomplished that end, and the bathroom door was still between them.

"No, sir, 'twas a bur-gu-lar," stammered Mary, her clothes clinging to her damp form.

"A burglar! Where?" bawled John, stamping his foot in impatience.

"Where?"

"Climbin' out of the staircase, winder—" began the maid servant.

John waited for no more. One bound took him to the bottom of the flight of stairs, and in a moment he leaned from the window and observed the burglar's means of escape.

He climbed hastily down, and searched the lane, the garden, and the shed. His hostess, Mrs. Fossick, joined him from the garden, where they had been sitting.

"What was it, John?" she queried. "Mary's so hysterical—I suppose it was only a mouse or a black beetle."

"No, it was a burglar," said John, laughing; "but as far as I can make out he has carried off no spoils.

The dining-room's intact, and the plate. Mary heard him making his way upstairs, and started him. He must have fled incontinently, for there's no trace of him.

Mr. Fossick came back from his club about an hour later.

"Why, Mary!" he exclaimed, "you look as though you had seen a ghost."

"We've had a burglar alarm in your absence," cried John, laughing; "it wasn't discovered till his departure, and Mrs. Fossick was a little upset."

"Burglars at Moneta!" repeated Fossick, incredulity in his eyes; "why, there's nothing worth stealing."

"The jewels are still at the bank."



"DO YOU LOVE THIS MAN?"

Mary?" he inquired, with a slight note of agitation in his voice.

"Yes," she said mechanically. Fossick's eyes sought his wife's. For the first time in their married life he knew she was telling him a lie.

For the first time, he knew, but how many might she not have told him? He winced at the memory of the afternoon, and his hand went to his breast pocket.

He had sat down to work after tea that day while his wife and John had gone into the garden. After a while a longing for his wife's company had come over him, and he had wandered out in search of them.

At first it had been unconscious and unavoidable, but later he had listened intently and on purpose.

"You will redeem them?" he had heard John say.

"Yes, dear," Mrs. Fossick had answered. "Oh, how good you've been, dear, dear, John!"

What promises had his wife made his friend? What intimate discussion was this in which he had no part?

"It was hard—it was impossible, when Babbie was alive, but now I can do it easily. It has been a weight on my mind all these years, but at last I shall be happy!"

Mary unbound in her married life! Mary unbound only to him so long as Babbie breathed! Mary faithless— Fossick had almost groaned aloud. He turned to go, then stopped.

"You will bring them to me?" "Yes, to-night, before you go. I have them locked away upstairs. I think it would break Fred's heart—he's—he's so fond of me, and he'll think I've been poor and unhappy all these years. He mustn't know, John."

Fossick came back from his memories with a start.

"Where's Mary?" "I don't know," returned John, apparently absent; "she went out of the room a moment since. Ah! here she is!"

They heard her footsteps on the stairs, and detected her agitation before she burst in upon them.

"I've been robbed," she gasped. "John, John, they're gone!"

"What have?" demanded her husband, going to her. "Why, Mary, don't be so perturbed. I've never had anything very valuable to give you, I'm afraid. We'll soon get some more, and the jewels are safe at the bank, aren't they?"

"Yes," Mary's eyes were fixed on John, who stared back into hers with dismay written on his face.

"Go," she cried to him; "stop them!" As John went away Fossick went to his wife.

"Mary, explain. Do you love this man?"

"John! love John!" she echoed. "Fred, Fred, what do you mean?"

"Just what I say," he answered, firmly. "Do you love him? Answer me—yes or no."

"No." "Then why do you wreck your home for him?"

"What do you mean? Fred, tell me—explain, I—"

"The explanation must come from you." "The explanation?" she repeated the word, dwelling on each syllable.

"Yes. I was in the garden before dinner—"

Mary did not remember what she had said to John, but she knew where in the trouble lay, while something in his persistence told her that he had guessed her secret about the jewels. But Fred knew nothing; he had seen only falsehood in her eyes, and wondered at it.

"I had to," she cried, wildly. "John did it for me. Babbie was ill—oh, Fred, you remember, and I said it was a little legacy, do you remember? I couldn't see Babbie die—of—of wanting the best. That's why I did it, Fred, darling. Oh, I should have told you, I know, but they were my jewels—to do with what I willed, and I knew you'd try to prevent me—perhaps run into debt yourself and be worried. So John did it, and I've been saving from my dress allowance—do you remember how angry you were about the bonnet? Three years, you said, and a hat became mummied millinery. But I saved it at last, Fred, and now—"

Slowly the light was beating through to Fred. Babbie's illness—the legacy. He drew a packet softly from his breast pocket. Not love letters—what then? He handed them without a word to his wife. She gave a great cry, and she broke the seal and the little tickets and contract notes fell to the ground.

"Pawn tickets!" he ejaculated, and then stared at his wife. For a moment there was silence, then he gathered her into his arms. "Forgive me, sweet," he murmured, his lips almost touching hers. "I was mad—jealous—unworthy. Because I heard those words there in the garden I destroyed the trust of a life. I thought that John and you—"

"Oh, Fred," she murmured, lifting her lips to his, "but—how did you get them back?"

"I—I—" Fred started at her, and held her close. "I was a beast, Mary—distrustful—horrible! But I didn't open the packet, dear. I—I was the burglar."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Her New Umbrella.

Oh, Ella, With her first umbrella!

Dear Ella! Such a wee umbrella!

Not Much Play About Hunting in Scotland, Says a Boston Man.

The Englishman who is stalking deer in the highlands may think he is having an easy time because he has never been used to anything else, but shooting in the Maine woods is a holiday compared to the scramble up hill and down after those Scottish deer.

Since early in September, when he went to Scotland for a vacation from business, Mr. Little, accompanied by Mrs. Little and his two daughters, has been in the Scottish highlands at Beaufort castle, the country seat of Lord Lovatt, which had been leased for the shooting season by Mr. Little's son-in-law, Charles W. Ogden of New York, says Boston Transcript.

"The Englishman who is stalking deer in the highlands may think he is having an easy time because he has never been used to anything else, but shooting in the Maine woods is a holiday compared to the scramble up hill and down after those Scottish deer.

The economic condition of Scotch lands Mr. Little found especially interesting to a stranger. "Practically the whole of rural Scotland," he said, "is leased, at all events, during the hunting season. The hunting lands are so valuable that there is hardly a laird of them who can afford not to rent his estate for the shooting."

Mr. Little said that the most forcible illustration of the difference between the old country and this was furnished by a servant in the castle which he was occupying. He spoke to a maid to tell her that his telephone bell was not in order. She seemed not to comprehend. He repeated that his telephone bell was not ringing, and asked: "Do you understand?"

"Ah'm takin' noatice, sir," said the girl, "and Ah'll write the manager directly about it!"

But Still Out of the Union.

Nature is something of a manufacturer herself. In the case of certain cactus marvelous natural pottery is produced. Woodpeckers excavate nests in the trunk and branches, and to protect itself the plant exudes a sticky juice, which hardens, forming a woody lining to the holes made by the birds. Eventually the cactus dies and withers away, but the wooden bowls remain.

A brunette says that the blondes are always selfish, and that they are exceedingly affected in their manner toward gentlemen.



The Lion's Courtesy.

Talking of lions and hyenas, the editor is reminded of something that he saw in the lion-house one day at feeding time. The head keeper was going around the garden with him calling his attention to the traits of the different animals, and at feeding time particularly to the difference between a lion and a hyena.

The animals always know when the keeper is coming with their meat, and they show great excitement, leaping from one end of their cage to the other and roaring with eagerness for the expected feast. In one cage was a fine lion with his mate, both of whom were pacing excitedly from end to end, waiting for the meat to be thrown in.

When the keeper appeared before the cage the lioness crouched ready to receive the meat, on which she pounced with a ferocious growl, but the lion, with a courtesy worthy of his reputation as the king of beasts, paid not the slightest attention to what had been thrown to his mate, but continued his pacing up and down the cage until the keeper threw his piece in. This may seem almost incredible, but the editor saw it, and vouches for its truth. Then the head keeper led him to the cage of the hyenas, with the remark: "The lion is a gentleman; come and see a real brute."

There were two hyenas, male and female, and when the first piece of meat was thrown, they ripped and tore and snarled at each other with savage fury for possession of it. The male got it, and when the female had received hers, there was a scene of ferocious gluttony that can hardly be described. They tore the meat apart in frantic haste, gulping it in great pieces, and all the time they glared and growled at each other like the disgusting beasts they are, each trying to swallow the meat first so that he, or she, might rush over and fight for the second piece. And that is exactly what happened, for as soon as the male had gulped his down, he made savage attack on his mate for her portion, and the keeper had to separate them with his iron bar.

REAL SEAMANSHIP.

Mr. Bankson was telling a story of maritime adventure. As he advanced in it, says a writer in the New York Sun, his fellow club members gathered round him and acquired delicious thrills. A storm was evidently about to break. He had told how banks of cloud appeared in the west and massed themselves there, and he went on:

"It was no time to be at sea. I knew that at high water there would be trouble.

"The light breeze failed. I had all sail set, but could not keep steerage-way. I simply drifted with the tide. The surface of the sea was like glass.

"A white fringe of clouds rapidly advanced, and hid the dull leaden bank below them. I knew what that meant. I overhauled my ground-tackle, keeping an eye all the time on the storm coming up against the direction in which the wind had blown before the calm fell.

"Suddenly a ripple appeared on the water, and advanced like an express vessel up to windward dropped as if the halyards had been cut. Men scurried about the decks.

"A yellow ruffle appeared upon the water, and advanced like an express train. Beyond it was a solid wall of rain, split by streaks of lightning, and there was peal after peal of thunder.

"I tried to head the craft so that she would take the gale head on, but it was no use. The ripple on the water, following closely the yellow foam, was upon me.

"What was I to do? I could let sail go on the run, drop the anchor, pay out all my line and hang on. But what if the gale should be so stiff that she wouldn't lie to it? Then I would have to buoy my anchor and send with bare poles until it blew itself out. While I went over this in my mind it came to the instant when something had to be done."

Bankson paused at this thrilling moment.

"Well," demanded a listener, "what did you do?"

"I got out," said Bankson. "Without another moment's hesitation I stepped overboard, took the canoe under my arm, and walked ashore just in time to escape a wetting above the knees."

Turkish Farriery.

Turkish horsehoes are simply a flat plate of iron with a hole in the middle. In his volume of "Personal Adventures" Col. J. P. Robertson describes the extraordinary method of preparing the horse to be shod:

The farrier takes a good long rope, doubles it, and knots a loop at the end to about the size of a good large horse collar. This is put over the horse's head after the manner of a horse collar, the knot resting on the horse's chest.

Then the two ends of rope are brought between his legs; each rope, then taken by a man, is hitched on to the fetlocks of his hind legs and brought through the loop in front; then by a hard, steady pull the hind legs are drawn up to the fore legs, and the horse falls heavily on his side.

All four feet are then tied together by the fetlocks, the horse is propped up on his back, and the farrier sits quietly down beside him, takes off all the old shoes and puts on new. When the work is finished the horse is untied and allowed to get up.

No well-bred millionaire boasts of his dough.

It was a funny little boat, all brown

and weather-beaten, and it had its bow all bound up in wadding and things, just as if it had the toothache.

Teddy laughed. "What's it for?" he asked, eagerly. "Is it 'cause they all leak?"

Cousin Dick smiled. "You wait and see," he said, and just at that moment the great liner backed away from the wharf, and the three little tugs went puffing along beside her. Two little tugs on one side and one little tug on the other, and they turned that big boat "right about, face!" and then they all went sailing down the harbor together.

"An' if it hadn't been for these tugs, Kathie couldn't have gone to Europe, could she?" said Teddy, as the three little boats went steaming back to Boston again.

"They show us how valuable the little helps are," said mother.—Youth's Companion.

The Boy Who's Loved.

How people, says Robert Burdette, do trust a truthful boy! We never worry about him when he is out of our sight. We never say, "I wonder where he is; I wish I knew what he is doing; I wonder whom he is with; I wonder why he doesn't come home."

Nothing of the sort. We know he is all right, and that when he comes home we will know all about it and get it straight. We don't have to ask him where he is going and how long he will be gone every time he leaves the house. We don't have to call him back and make him "solemnly promise" the same thing over and over two or three times. When he says, "Yes, I will," or "No, I won't" just once, that settles it.

What Men Are Made Of.

A bright boy made quite an apt answer to a cross-grained old man who had outgrown his love for children. "Get out of my way," were his surly words. "What are you good for?" The boy looked up in his face with a bright smile, and said, very promptly, "They make men out of such things as we are."

The boy came off with flying colors. It is a pity that surly old men should ever be made out of the good stuff in children.

SCOPING THAT WEIGHS.

Does Away with the Necessity of Employing Counter Scales.

Every grocer can scoop up sugar or coffee, etc., from the storage bin and very closely gauge the correct quantity. Yet he would not be willing to give it to the customer as the full weight to be purchased without first testing it on

the scales. A Texas man has hit upon the idea of having the scoop indicate the weight of the contents, eliminating the necessity of transferring it to the scales. His weighing scoop is shown in the accompanying illustration. The pan for gathering up the article to be weighed is pivoted to the handle and operates a pointer, which indicates the weight of the contents on a scale. If a pound of sugar is wanted, the grocer dips enough out of the bin to swing the pointer to the pound mark. The sugar is then transferred directly to a bag, doing away with the necessity of weighing on the scales.

Southern Exposure.

Little Charlie is the bright son of a poor downtown family. He goes to school every day and is a model in his studies and conduct, but he is much ashamed that his clothes are not as good as those of the other boys. His teacher was explaining the points of the compass the other day. She said: "You have in front of you the north, on your right the east, on your left the south. Charlie, tell me what have you behind you."

Charlie turned crimson and, after a moment's hesitation, said: "I've got a patch on my pants; I knew you'd see it. I told mamma you would."

If you are idle, your excuse for calling on a busy man is, "I will not take up much of his time." But the busy man will have other callers during the day.

A man never does justice to himself as an entertainer when his wife is around.

Science AND INVENTION

New asphalt springs and a large naphtha lake have been discovered about eight miles from Nabilskaia Bay, in the Russian portion of the island of Saghalien.

A diamond drill bore hole 6,700 feet deep was put down in Upper Silesia in 1900. Another deep hole was put down on the Rand, South Africa, in 1905, the depth being 6,304 feet.

Autogenous welding is successfully applied by Robert Hopfeldt, a German electrician, to the soldering of aluminum wires, a direct union of aluminum with aluminum being readily obtained.

Bricks made of sand and lime and hardened in the air are used largely in districts where there is no clay from which clay brick can be made, but where an abundance of sand can be found.

It is stated that so much had been learned by the flight of "Nulli Secundus" to London that its use will be abandoned and that a new ship with considerable alterations, based on the experience of the flight, will be immediately put in hand.

According to J. Dybowski, a progressive desiccation of the air and soil is manifest in the region of the Sudan, the underlying cause being the destruction of the original forests. Cape Verde is cited as an example. In the eighteenth century the botanist, Adanson, described it as covered with a vast forest, whence its name. Now the forests are gone, the rivers are diminished, sheets of water have disappeared, and the productivity of the soil is falling, until in many places the region has become almost sterile. The natives began the destruction of the forests ignorantly; white men continue it for immediate selfish ends.

At a recent meeting of the French Academy of Sciences, the apparatus of Dr. Fortin for rendering visible the inner structure of the human eye was described. A very brilliant mirror is illuminated with a Cooper Hewitt tube, and the light is reflected into the eye, after traversing two thicknesses of blue glass and being concentrated by a large lens fixed in a screen. The observer places his eye behind the lens at such a distance that the whole field appears uniformly illuminated. What he sees is a reflection of the interior of his own eye. The circulation of the blood in the minute vessels is visible. When a screen pierced with a pinhole is passed rapidly to and fro between the eye and the lens, the structure of the fovea, the minute spot on the retina which is the most sensitive part of the eye, is revealed. The apparatus is designed to aid investigations by ophthalmologists.

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## CURRENT NEWS OF THE WORLD

Important Events of the Week in  
Both Hemispheres Compiled  
for Busv Readers.

What Has Happened, What Is Happening, and  
What Is Likely to Happen, Related  
by Correspondents in Every  
Corner of the Earth.

Detroit.—Owing to a decrease in business all division superintendents of the Michigan Central railway have been ordered to lay off as many employes as business will permit.

New York.—A rate war is on between the big steamship companies that control traffic across the Atlantic. The steerage rate to Europe is \$20. It is predicted that this will be cut to \$10.

Annapolis, Md.—Senator William Pinckney Whyte has been elected United States Senator to fill the unexpired portion of the late Senator Gorman's term. He is already serving in the Senate by appointment.

Franklinville, N. Y.—Cashier E. D. Scott and Book Keeper R. W. Van Hosen of the People's national bank of this place were arrested on four charges in connection with the bank's failure. They were held in \$4000 bail each.

Kenora, Ont.—The Maple Leaf mills, belonging to the Headley-Shaw company were destroyed by fire a few days ago. The elevator in which was stored over 300,000 bushels of wheat was also destroyed. The loss will reach \$1,000,000. The property was insured.

Augusta, Ga.—James Ryder Randall, author of the famous war ballad, "Maryland, My Maryland," died here last week from congestion of the lungs. He contracted a cold in going to early mass. Randall was born in Baltimore in 1829. He wrote many poems, but never collected his writings in book form.

St. Petersburg.—Advices have been received here that a court martial at Bokhara has sentenced to death five men who attacked the palace of the ameer, killed the minister of finance and carried off a large sum of money. Among those condemned was Prince Dzhayany, a Georgian noble, who organized the plot.

New York.—The National Association of Amateur Billiard Players has accepted the suggestion of the French Association for an international match. The matches will take place at the Liederkranz Club about the middle of April. The games will be at 18.2 ballline and the balls used will be those used in France, which are a trifle larger than the American ball.

New York.—When a caretaker visited the residence of Frederick Pinney Earle, the artist, at Monroc, Orange county, a few days ago, he discovered that burglars had paid the place a visit, stealing or ruining pictures, china, rugs and bric-a-brac valued at more than \$25,000. Earle left about three months ago for Italy, following domestic complications, which gained wide publicity at the time.

New York.—Confident that his inventions and investments would net millions from his estate, Walter T. Griffin, ex-United States Consul to Limoges, who died in Brooklyn last week, left a will dated three days before his death, in which he made bequests of over \$1,000,000 to relatives and friends and larger gifts to charitable and philanthropic enterprises. He had devised a system of using peat instead of coal.

Tokio.—The Canadian immigration question has been settled. The Japanese Government has received notice that the report of R. Lemieux, Minister of Labor of Canada is entirely satisfactory to the Canadian Government, and that it would accept in good faith the verbal promise of restriction of the emigration of laborers, relying upon the Japanese Government to enforce the regulations which are outlined in its memorandum. Nothing now remains except the exchange of memorandums between the two governments.

Carson, Nev.—Postmaster Atwell, charged with embezzling funds from the Searchlight Postoffice, pleaded guilty in the United States Court in this city. Judge Farrington sentenced him to four years in prison and to pay a fine of \$5438.41. This is the amount he is supposed to have stolen from the Postoffice at Searchlight, Nev. Atwell still protests his innocence and claims that he did not take the money, but rather than throw the blame on any one else, he entered a plea of guilty when his case was called for trial.

## MAY DEVELOP INTO RIVAL OF GOLDFIELD.

Town of Hart in San Bernardino County the  
Hub of Many Promising Ledges.

San Bernardino.—County Surveyor M. L. Cook, returned from the new gold strike at Camp Hart, nine miles east of Barnwell, in this county, and states that the strike is genuine. Goldfield mining men, Rickard and Elliott and Hart and Hitt are the heaviest leaseholders. The rich ledges are in several parallel Rhyolite dykes, extending 200 and 300 feet in width, between for some miles. No permanent development work has yet been undertaken owing to the lack of tools. The country for miles along the dykes, which are separated by deep gullies, has already been located.

Lots in the townsite have doubled in value. Several canvas houses have been erected besides a number of stores. Several applications have been made for saloon licenses, the camp so far being totally dry. Hart's present population is about 150. Water, which is hauled from Manuel, sells at \$10 per barrel.

Cook states that, while surface indications are in every way similar to those in Goldfield, that it will be some time before the question of the camp's permanency can be settled.

## WILL ADMINISTER AFFAIRS OF BANK.

Defunct San Francisco Institution Now in  
Hands of Eminent Financier.

San Francisco.—Edward J. Le Breton was appointed receiver of the California State Deposit and Trust Company and that institution was declared insolvent by Presiding Judge J. V. Coffey of the Superior Court. As a result of the conference with depositors and stockholders on the day before, Le Breton's bond was fixed at \$1,000,000, and his compensation was based on a percentage of the amount recovered from the defunct bank. Le Breton is a well-known figure in San Francisco's business world. He was formerly president of the French Savings Bank, and is considered one of the ablest financiers in the city. Besides taking a prominent part in philanthropic work, he has lent his aid to several political movements looking toward good government.

## Matrimony Claims School Teachers.

Tacoma, Wash.—How to keep the public schools supplied with competent teachers is the greatest problem before the people of Douglas county. The greater part of the population is made up of ranchers who are bachelors, and their winning ways and prosperous farms prove irresistible temptations to many of the fair pedagogues who go into the county. More trouble than ordinarily has been encountered this year in getting good educators for the hopefuls of Douglas county, with the result that there are openings for forty woman teachers in the various districts. Some of the districts have offered premiums in the way of bonuses.

## Tom Sharkey Pleads Poverty.

New York.—Tom Sharkey, one-time prizefighter, swears he is without any money. So he said at the Tax Department office. He was assessed at \$10,000, so he went down to the Tax Department to tell them he was broke, so far as ready cash and personal property was concerned. He announced that he wanted to swear off owning property, and he was asked the usual questions.

"I don't own any personal property," said Sharkey. "I used to have some." The city of New York loses about \$163 by Sharkey's financial embarrassment.

## Death Takes Woman Philanthropist.

Peoria, Ill.—Mrs. Lydia Bradley, one of the richest women in Illinois, died a few days ago, aged 92. Mrs. Bradley, whose fortune is estimated at \$4,000,000, was the founder of the Bradley Polytechnic Institute. The late Dr. Harper, president of the University of Chicago, was associated with her, planning and directing the work which her wealth carried out.

## New Rifles for Militia.

Boston.—At the closing session of the National Guard convention, announcement was made by General Crozier, chief of the ordnance bureau, that the National Guard throughout the country before April next would be equipped with the new model 1903 magazine rifle and 1906 ammunition.

## Wu Ting Faag Due in March.

Washington.—Wu Ting Fang, the new Chinese Minister, is expected to arrive here early in March. He will leave Shanghai on the steamer Siberia on February 4th, reaching San Francisco on the 28th of that month. Wu is expected to bring with him an entirely new legation staff.

## WITH THE LAW-MAKERS OF THE NATION AT WASHINGTON

Washington.—Senator Carter of Montana, announced that he would object to the passage of all bills looking to the donation of public land for various purposes. He declared that such donations, if allowed, would make it necessary for Senators from all states having public land to see that they receive as large donations of land as other states.

Washington.—Secretary Metcalf has withdrawn the request made to Congress for a deficiency appropriation of \$22,350 for equipping the hospital ship Relief, soon to be put into commission on the Pacific Coast in command of Surgeon Stokes and to be manned by civilian officers and crew. The colliers recently have been withdrawn from commission and the money thus saved will be diverted toward fitting out the Relief. Secretary Metcalf said that he was of the opinion that officers and crew can be secured on the Coast.

Washington.—Representative McKinley of California is getting to be in demand as a public speaker. He has been honored by an invitation to be a joint speaker with Secretary Taft on January 29th, McKinley day, before the Tippecanoe Club at Cleveland.

Washington.—A bill to create a bureau of mining technology has been introduced by Senator Dick. It

assigns to such a bureau the duty of making exhaustive metallurgical investigation and administering to the mining interests of the country under a director, who shall draw a salary of \$6000 per annum. Senator Dick also introduced a joint resolution creating a bureau of mining technology as a branch of the Geological Survey and requesting the director of the survey to report when such a bureau could be operated independently of that branch.

Washington.—Congressman Mondell introduced a bill withdrawing from entry or sale all lands in navigable waters outside of Alaska less than 160 acres in extent and setting them apart for such use as the president may direct.

Washington.—Congressman Smith has introduced a bill to reimburse the Southern Pacific for the expense of damming the Colorado river at Imperial. The amount expended was about \$1,600,000. The President believes the company ought to be given some relief in this case.

Washington.—The Senate ratified and made public a treaty between the United States and Spain wherein it is agreed that Spain shall upon requisition, deliver up to justice persons charged with any of a list of certain crimes ranging from murder to slave trading.

## CERTIFICATES GIVE WAY TO STREAM OF GOLDEN METAL

San Francisco.—Figures from the clearing house have shown that San Francisco has returned to a normal financial condition with greater speed than almost any other large city of the country. Clearing house certificates are being redeemed at the rate of \$300,000 a day, and at the present pace the paper practically will have disappeared from circulation before February 1. Every day the local banks send the certificates that come in from deposits to the clearing house, where they are canceled and withdrawn from circulation.

The total issue of clearing house certificates amounted to \$7,100,000. Some of this paper has made its way into other states and into far corners of California and it may be some weeks before it all finds its way to the clearing house. All the emergency paper held in San Francisco will be canceled by the end of January. It may require a little longer for that at a distance to come in.

The recent stringency was the first

occasion in which the clearing house paper has been used for general circulation. Heretofore in cases of emergency the certificates have been used for circulation only among the banks. The withdrawal of the paper has been accomplished with more speed than in former cases where the circulation was confined to the banks. Some of the paper will never find its way back to the clearing house, as it will be retained for souvenir purposes.

The local clearings have been growing weekly. For the week ending at noon January 16th, the clearings amounted to \$3,419,808.98, against \$4,788,472.62 in the corresponding week a year ago. Oakland's clearings amounted to \$1,569,611.48. The Los Angeles clearing amounted to \$9,554,158 as compared with \$14,731.00 in the corresponding week of 1907. In San Jose the clearing house reported for the week \$506,944.79. Sacramento's clearing house shows up well with \$1,256,671.85. Stockton banks cleared for the week \$408,579.92.

## ASSERT ROOSEVELT FORCES STRANGLING HUGHES BOOM

San Francisco.—Ira E. Bennett, special correspondent of the Call, in a dispatch from Washington, says: Keenest interest is manifested here in the attempt of New York republican leaders to smother the Hughes presidential boom. Most of these leaders are close to President Roosevelt and some of them are men who have never dreamed of making any political move without consulting him.

The charge is openly made by anti-Roosevelt republicans that the president is trying to kill off Hughes, but the White House is silent. Senator Depew, Representative J. Sloat Fassett of the Elmira district and Alford W. Cooley, assistant attorney general, were prominent New York men who discussed in a private way the second

rap at the Hughes boom by the New York county committee at its meeting last week.

Fassett has expressed himself against Hughes so long as Hughes remains silent and fails to go on record on current questions of importance. For tactical reasons Fassett has intimated that Senator Knox is about the right sort of a man, but quietly he is co-operating with the Taft men in New York city, headed by Representative Herbert Parsons, who is backed by Representative Bennett, Cooley and other young men the president has brought to the front. These youngsters have strangled the life out of the Hughes plant every time it has reared its head above the soils of New York city politics, and all of them are pleased with their success.

## COURT'S DECISION BRINGS JOY TO STATE'S FRUIT MEN

Santa Rosa.—Guggenlime & Co., a San Francisco fruit firm, lost a suit here in a decision rendered by Judge Thomas C. Denny. The defendant was Isaac Gray, a fruit raiser, and the Court directs that the plaintiff take nothing by the action and defendants have judgment for his costs. The action involved the sale and delivery of 4000 pounds of dried apples. The fruit was delivered to plaintiffs f. o. b. Windsor, on August 14, 1906, and he firm paid for the same on delivery there. It arrived in San Francisco ten days later, and there it was rejected by Guggenlime & Co. on the ground

that it was damp and not properly cured. The Court holds that it should have been inspected and rejected at the point of delivery. Windsor, instead of ten days afterward in San Francisco. When the fruit was rejected by the San Francisco firm they sent it back to Gray, and he refused to receive it. It was then taken and sold at the best price obtainable, and this small amount deducted from the amount paid previously by the firm.

The decision of the Court has brought joy to the fruit-raisers of the county, who have frequently been beaten by commission men through claims similar to this one.

## MUST PAY FOR SHIP TAKEN BY JAPS.

Owners of Steamer Seized During War Secure Verdict Against Insurance Company.

Seattle, Wash.—For the loss of the steamship Tacoma, seized by the Japanese Government as a blockade runner while en route between Seattle and Vladivostok, the Northwestern Steamship Company may collect \$13,900 against the Maritime Insurance Company of England, the full amount of the policy. Judge C. H. Hanford so decreed in a decision handed down in the Federal court.

The Tacoma was carrying to Vladivostok, under false colors, it is alleged, 9000 barrels of beef and other contraband of war for the Russian forces. In the Okhotsk sea the vessel was caught in the ice and detained for more than forty days. A Japanese war vessel captured the ship and a prize court condemned her. The underwriters declined to pay the war policy because of the fact that false orders were given the captain John Rose, then president of the Northwestern Steamship Company. The ship was insured by the underwriters against war risks only.

## University Athletes Must Economize.

Berkeley.—A system of strict economy has been inaugurated during the coming season with regard to college sports. As a result of the fact that while the football expenses were much greater last season than heretofore, the years' receipts were about \$2500 less than for the previous year, the old custom of paying haphazard all expenses incurred has been abandoned and this year each sport has been limited to a fixed sum. The allowance for each exclusive of the salaries is as follows: Baseball \$850, track \$1050, boating \$400. At the meeting last night the question of engaging a baseball coach was raised, but no arrangements were concluded in the matter.

## Divorced From Well-Known Jurist.

San Francisco.—Martha Hebbard was quietly granted an interlocutory decree of divorce from Superior Judge J. C. B. Hebbard by Judge Cook last week. Unusual efforts were made to keep the fact secret, but without avail. Mrs. Hebbard testified that her husband left her in November, 1906, and had contributed her in her support since. She said that he left without cause and that she had been compelled to support herself since that time.

## Diamonds Will Not Be Cheaper.

New York.—There is to be no reduction in the price of diamonds, according to an announcement made by one of the big diamond importing houses. It is stated that all importers have received word from the diamond syndicate in London, which controls 95 per cent of the diamond output of the world, that the policy of maintaining prices will be strictly adhered to in spite of the great falling off in sales within the last few months.

## Oil Wells Yield Big Profits.

Los Angeles.—The Union Oil Company of California made wonderful strides last year, more than doubling its net earnings of the previous year. At the stockholders' annual meeting it was shown that the company cleared \$2,080,771, or 27.6 per cent. The dividends average 11.6 per cent monthly. Its land holdings increase 52,000 acres, and now are 213,354 acres, in the choicest of the various oil districts, and are fully developed.

## Fleet Will Stop at Los Angeles.

Los Angeles.—A private dispatch from Washington, D. C., to Secretary Elliott of the local entertainment committee for the reception of the battleship fleet, says that Secretary Metcalf has given out the statement that the fleet will stop at Los Angeles on its way to San Francisco "long enough for all the people to visit the ships". The Secretary authorized the statement for publication.

## Children Injured in Fire Panic.

St. Catharines, Ont.—Fire following the explosion of a moving picture machine occurred in the Hippodrome, a small theater. The audience numbered about fifty, principally women and children, several of whom were painfully hurt by being trampled upon in a mad rush for the streets. Lorene McDermott, aged 15, was fatally burned. The fire damage is \$4000.

## Fine Staggered Japanese.

San Francisco.—George Tsujimoto, teamster for a Japanese express company, was convicted by Police Judge Conlan of cruelty to his horses and was fined \$100. He nearly fainted, but soon braced up and paid the fine.

## COAST EVENTS BRIEFLY TOLD

Condensed, Interesting Items of  
News Gleaned from Varied  
and Numerous Sources.

An Interesting Assemblage of Paragraphs  
that Give a Readable Review of  
Important Occurrences Dur-  
ing the Past Week.

Ely, Nev.—While digging a ditch on a side hill near this place Robert Tyler was instantly killed by a cave-in of soft ground.

Marysville.—By a vote of 147 to 21 the people of Yuba City, Sutter county, across the river from Marysville decided to incorporate as a city. Opposition cropped out too late to be successful.

Oakland.—A spectacular fire almost completely destroyed the building on Twelfth street formerly owned and occupied by the Pacific Press Publishing Company. W. D. Coldren, a spectator, dropped dead from heart failure brought on by the excitement.

Los Angeles.—J. Burr Harris, the colored bellboy of the Hotel Coronado, who was arrested October 5th on the charge of having sent poisoned candy to the children of W. J. Pierce, was released last week after an examination before Justice Frederickson.

Redding.—Mun Lo, a Chinese gardener living a mile and a half from Junction City, Trinity county, was found dead in his dooryard, the clothes stripped from him and his body cut to pieces. This is almost an exact repetition of the Chinese murder in Trinity county four months ago at Cox Bar.

Los Angeles.—J. H. Lockhart died at the Receiving Hospital, where he was taken after being found lying in the street in front of 311 Hewitt street, with a fracture of the skull caused by some blunt instrument, and all of his money and valuables gone. He was evidently beaten by robbers. The police are without clews.

Vallejo.—Following the death of three of the crew of the cruiser St. Louis at Mare Island from the effects of wood alcohol poisoning, a great deal of criticism is being indulged in over navy regulations, which permits officers to have beer and light wines at their mess, while the enlisted men must not have liquor in their possession aboard the ship.

Oakland.—Judge Raker of Modoc county, who is taking Judge Ogden's place and occupying the criminal department of the Superior Court of this county, proved himself a severe Judge when he sentenced Ed Forrest to spend eleven years at San Quentin. Forrest attempted to steal a can containing \$10 from a Chinese laundry owned by Geo. Kee. He posed guilty.

San Jose.—At a meeting of the Sempervirens Club it was decided to appoint Secretary Henry Murgotten of the club a committee of one to visit the Redwood reservation in the Big Basin and make sure that no trees necessary to keep the primeval effect wanted in the park are destroyed by lumbermen, who have permission to cut burned and dead timber in the basin.

San Francisco.—A jury in Judge Hunt's court found a verdict of \$6200, the whole amount sued for, for the creditors' committee of the Sunset Press against the Phoenix Insurance Company. The suit was on two policies of insurance on a building at Market and Tenth which was injured in the disaster and afterward destroyed by the fire. The company depended on the "falling building" clause for its defense.

Bakersfield.—Producers of worthless checks have been at work in this city, and an amount admitted to be \$200 or more has been secured in this manner, chiefly in sums of \$20 and \$25. The forgers chose saloonmen as their prey. Going into a barroom an operator would throw a handful of coin on the bar, treating all comers. For the next drink he oiaered payment with a check, which, when presented at the bank, was pronounced worthless.

San Francisco.—The general ordinances of San Francisco, arranged and edited by H. A. Mason, clerk of the Board of Supervisors, have been published. The work done by Mason as an office attache last September was that which the Schmitz administration had employed Alexander O'Grady for nearly a year to do. O'Grady's monthly salary was \$250, but his official existence was ended among the first "reform" measures of the old Board. Not a line was ever turned in by O'Grady to the office.

# Dan Cupid— Magician.

By HARRY HOUDINI.

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In agony of apprehension Williams started to arrange his modest conjuring apparatus. A few hours earlier his debut as a parlor entertainer had been a matter of joyous and ambitious anticipation. Now the broadened walls of Senator Morgan's music room fairly threatened to close in and choke him, while the fragrance of hothouse flowers oppressed him strangely. He wondered how he had ever dared to ask the vaudeville agent who supplied Mrs. Morgan and other fashionable hostesses with talent to let him substitute for Thorley, the eminent magician who had fallen a victim to la grippe. Of course he would fail, Mrs. Morgan would be furious, the agent would never give him another engagement, and his career would come to an ignominious end. The laughter and chatter of the children, dancing on the other side of the folding doors, sounded like the deathknell of his long cherished hopes.

"Can I help you in any way? I am Miss Morgan. The servants are all busy with supper—and I thought—perhaps—"

Young Williams had never thought of needing help, but as he faced the clear-eyed, flower-like girl and the echo of her well modulated voice rang in his ears he felt that his one hope of succeeding lay in her presence. Men and women wiser in the social world than Frank Williams had fallen under the spell of Helen Morgan's rare sympathy and charm and wondered how this girl of high ideals and gentle manners could be the daughter of Senator Morgan, ponderous with the arrogance of newly acquired wealth, and Mrs. Morgan, who radiated commonplace attributes as her recently purchased diamonds scintillated light.

At Frank's faltering thanks Helen Morgan began quietly, but deftly, to carry out his instructions, placing a light gilt table here, a taboret there, and where it would be within reach of the conjurer's hand a candle or a gleaming revolver. And, though afterward Frank Williams could not tell how it had happened, before the settings for his act were prepared the girl had drawn out his tale of half fragile struggle, the prosaic, hard headed father storming over the visionary, inexplicable nature of his youngest son, the loyal mother secretly brooding over and abetting this odd chick of her little flock, his constant endeavor to learn the secrets of magic and then to secure a hearing, even the rented dress suit and the gold watch which had been pawned that very afternoon to buy bonbons and gilded trinkets to distribute among his youthful auditors. And as he finished it seemed to Helen Morgan that she stood in the presence of a struggling genius. She had read such stories of poets, musicians and inventors. The tawdriness of the conjuring world faded, and tenderly her hand rested on the white satin cover of the young man's servant. It was a bit of his mother's wedding dress, sacrificed gladly to her son's art, a rich fabric yellowed with age and finished with strips of rare old lace.

The performance was a great success. The children were duly mystified and more than delighted with the showers of trinkets and bonbons which apparently came from an inexhaustible source. Mrs. Morgan had condescended to express her appreciation, a footman had served a supper of such rare delicacies that Frank had longed to pack them all up with his paraphernalia and take them to his mother, and now as he walked down the broad avenue leading from the house he felt as if the house behind him was fairyland indeed and Helen Morgan its princess.

But he was roused from his dream by a grim faced butler, who came hurrying after him.

"You're to come back to the house," was the brusque order, and, re-entering his fairyland, Williams faced Senator Morgan, a glowering figure, in the foreground and Mrs. Morgan, a hysterical one, in the background. But in the eyes of the third he read pity, the same tender pity which he had seen in her eyes when Helen Morgan had stooped to pick up his trick rabbit as the frightened animal, escaping from his pocket and trembling at the shouts of the children, had run to the girl for protection.

"It's jail for you, young man, unless you produce my wife's rings. She left them behind the rock crystal vase in the music room, and we don't propose to have them 'disappeared' as you do handkerchiefs and rabbits."

The scene which followed was a horrible nightmare to the young magician—his own protestations of innocence drowned in Mrs. Morgan's hysterics, Senator Morgan's orders for an officer, Helen's pleading for time to search and finally the discovery of the rings by a maid in Mrs. Morgan's dressing room. And when it was all over Williams was thrust out in the night through a side entrance, feeling more like a thief than an acquitted man. Then suddenly a gentle hand fell upon his arm, and a gentler voice murmured in his ear:

"Just a minute, please. I want to tell you how sorry I am. I hoped this would be the greatest night of your life."

For one long minute the young man who had his own way to make and the girl whose future had been assured so far as wealth could accomplish this feat looked into each other's eyes. And the soul of the man, suddenly born, went out to the divine tenderness of

innate womanliness which is a greater power than mere physical beauty. He spoke quietly, but with new found confidence.

"It has been a wonderful, wonderful night to me, and some day I am coming back to tell you why."

Under the chaperonage of a dowager duchess who knew how to turn her title to financial account Helen Morgan was "doing" the London season. In a Mayfair drawing room she sat, and beside her was a man with a monocle, an English accent above reproach and a patronizing air. Of course the Morgan millions would mean the remantling of his ancestral but crumbling castles, but then the utter indifference of this girl irritated him even while it commanded his admiration.

"I suppose you saw Erskine in Paris. He's been the go over there—made by the American set, I understand. They say it's his manners as much as his art that got the women all going. He never speaks during his performance and has the most inscrutable eyes. Never could understand why women went in so heavily for eyes. Conjurers bore me, as a rule, but I'm curious to see this man."

Helen Morgan hardly heard what the man with the monocle was saying.

"Erskine?"

In a secret drawer of her jewel case there lay a card, "Frank Erskine Williams," the card of the man who had never come back, never sent her a message in five years, the man who had forgotten! But, no; this could not be he, for the man who had promised had a ready tongue—yes, a ready tongue, as all men had—who promised.

A flutter of fans and a murmur of subdued interest announced that the lion of the evening had arrived. A quick inclination of the head, a snapping of long, slender fingers, and the performance was under way. With lightning rapidity and wonderful deftness the conjurer worked, and the breathless audience watched, not so much the tricks as the unsmiling lips, the inscrutable eyes, which seemed not to see either the sea of faces upraised to his nor even the assistant who did his unspoken bidding.

Only one person in the fashionable audience saw something more, and that a quivering, blue eyed girl who for one brief second had met and held the magician's glance and seen burning in those inscrutable eyes a fire which had burned there on a night five years before, a fire lit centuries ago in the eyes of the world's first man—Adam.

The assistant called for a ring with which his master would work a new trick. Mechanically Helen Morgan handed him a magnificent hoop of pearls. Erskine took the ring gravely, raised a silver hammer and apparently smashed the trinket into a thousand pieces on an anvil of curiously wrought silver. Then he produced a sealed casket of water, in which swam a goldfish, and in the mouth of the fish he found the hoop of pearls. But the ring was not returned to its owner by the assistant. Instead, as the room rang with applause, the magician himself walked quietly down the aisle, formed by the parting of many silken skirts, and placed the ring on the girl's trembling white hand. Not even the man with the monocle noticed that the conjurer for an instant held the slim fingers in his with a pressure that threatened to crush them, nor did he dream that within the girl's palm lay another ring at which she dared not look.

Somewhat awkwardly she slipped on her long white glove. She was so deeply engaged in this operation that she did not even see the conjurer as he left the improvised stage. In the privacy of the bouffoir hours later she held the conjurer's ring under the light of a blazing electric fan.

"Such an odd—I was almost going to say ugly—ring," she murmured as she slipped it on her finger and turned it this way and that. A diamond, an emerald, an amethyst, a ruby, another emerald, a sapphire and a topaz formed the brilliant half hoop. Then suddenly her cheeks burned crimson. She had read the story of the many colored gems. Their first letters spelled "dearest," the message of the man who had not forgotten his promises.

With her chocolate the next morning came an oddly shaped French gray envelope, bare of crest or monogram.

"Forgive my temerity of last night," ran the message within, "but for years I have been carrying that ring in my pocket, waiting for our meeting. They were the first gems I bought when success came my way, and I gathered them one by one, each perfect in its way and worthy the one woman in all the world. Yet last night I heard you were to marry the Earl of Warburton. If this is true, do what you will with the ring. If it is but an idle rumor, drop me a single word to the Hotel Cecil, 'Come.'"

Erskine laid aside the morning papers, heralding him as the fashionable world's new found idol, to answer a summons to the phone. The voice at the other end of the wire faltered, then grew firmer and stronger: "Come. I could not wait to write."

Pythagoras.

Undoubtedly Pythagoras was one of the greatest men of all time. We know very little of him, but we know enough to warrant us in giving him a place in the front rank of the world's thinkers. He was the first moral philosopher and one of the earliest of the world's mathematicians. It would require too much space to go into the details of the celebrated theory of "numbers" but by "numbers" Pythagoras meant nothing more or less than mathematics, as though he had said, "The first principle of all things, physically speaking, is mathematics."—New York American.

## LITTLE DISTRESS AMONG THE POOR.

### Supervisors and Associated Charities Provide Relief.

"There has been no distress during the present winter in Santa Clara County," said H. S. Foote, finance clerk of the Board of Supervisors. "At least, if any poor families have suffered because the breadwinner was unable to obtain employment, or for any of the reasons that 'make the short but simple annals of the poor' so pitiable, it was despite the fact that the Associated Charities and the Board of Supervisors were always ready to assist any worthy person. In a county of approximately 75,000 population, and at a time when there was temporary curtailment of expenses in many enterprises, there must necessarily have been many calls for assistance, but they were all amply met. During the past month, the following relief, outside of the county institutions was given by the Board of Supervisors:

"District No. 1: Indigents, \$74; orphans, \$23. District No. 2: Indigents, \$179.50; orphans, \$99. District No. 3: Indigents, \$86.50; orphans, \$100.85. District No. 4: Indigents, \$179; orphans, \$139. District No. 5: Indigents, \$60; orphans, \$16.

"While the call of the worthy person in distress has gone unanswered, we have refused several scores of appeals from the indolent and imposters. Our system leaves small opportunity for imposition. When an appeal for assistance comes to us we refer the case to Miss Bethell, secretary of the Associated Charities, who makes personal investigation into its merits, and she in turn reports to us. The Associated Charities by the way, are doing a magnificent work with comparatively limited resources. With only 100 contributing members, and from several relief funds, their receipts last year amounted to \$4018.67. The following is a statistical report of their year's work: Material aid given, 389 times. Total number of families to receive aid, 161. Meals given individuals, 111. Lodgings furnished men, 1440. Employment found, 2314 times. New cases investigated, 89. Visits made, 274."

"The Board of Supervisors granted the following outside relief during the last fiscal year: Provisions, \$11,796.30; fuel, \$341.50; clothing, \$52.35; conveying, \$547.70; care of indigents, \$620.45; burial of old soldiers, \$610.00; medical attendance, \$93.50; burying indigents, \$657.40; drugs, \$1,071.80; contagious diseases, \$604.65; printing, \$5.00; total, \$16,400.65."

## PARCELS POST DELIVERY.

### Is Advocated Along Country Routes by Postoffice Department.

According to the report of the Fourth Assistant Postmaster-General De Graw, at the close of the fiscal year 1907, rural delivery was in operation on 37,728 routes, served by 37,582 carriers. On 689 of these routes service is performed tri-weekly. On nearly all of the remainder the service is daily. It is contrary to the policy of the Department to establish rural delivery with more frequent service than once a day.

During the year 2,312 new routes were established and 350 routes were discontinued, leaving the net increase in the number of routes in operation 1962. The number of petitions pending June 30, 1907, was 1404. Since that date 552 petitions have been accepted and 574 routes established or ordered established. There were on hand October 1, 1907, 502 cases favorably reported awaiting action, leaving the net number of petitions pending on that date, 880.

The amount expended for this service during the fiscal year 1907 and up to October 21, was \$26,671,699.74.

The report deals with the marked improvement in the condition of roads where rural delivery routes are maintained, the improvement coming about through co-operation by the Postal Department with the bureau of public roads, Department of agriculture, and state highway offices.

Since July 1 an increased rate of pay has been given the rural letter carriers, the salaries now being from \$396 per year for routes covering 6 to 8 miles a day to \$900 for routes covering 24 miles and over.

The report strongly advocates a parcels post delivery along routes, packages up to 11 pounds in weight to be carried, with the rate at 5 cents for the first pound or fraction thereof, and 2 cents for each additional pound.

## I. O. F. Hall Association.

The annual meeting of the I. O. F. Hall Association was held on Monday night of last week at the hall. We understand that the report of the officers show that the Association has made a very good financial gain during the past year, Morning Light Lodge having purchased to date enough stock to nearly place the Association out of debt.

The members of the Board of Directors were re-elected for the coming year, being Chas. Berry, R. E. Gates, B. O. Curry, Wm. Carney, and E. C. Merrill.

## PRESS NOTES

Every family in and around Campbell should be a subscriber to the Press. Why not now?

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tawney have purchased the Joy residence on First street. They came from Iowa.

Miss Mary Rodeck entertained her friends at a party last Saturday, the occasion being her birthday.

The Junior League gave an enjoyable party last Saturday, the superintendent being ably assisted by Mrs. Gunsolus and the Misses Mary Clark and Viola Kent.

Word has been received that Mr. A. H. Willard, of Willows, a relative of the Kennedys, and who is more or less known here, died recently, at his home in Willows.

Mr. Grundy spent part of last week in Modesto, looking over that country. He was greatly impressed with the rapid development taking place there in the matter of fruit growing, dairying and alfalfa raising.

On last Tuesday evening the Country Boys Improvement Club held an enthusiastic meeting, there being some twenty present. Dr. George Pratt of San Jose has been engaged for an address soon.

Preparations are being made for the annual "Old Settlers' Day" celebration—February 22. No doubt this year's celebration will be fully up to previous ones, and Campbell's reputation for making this a memorable occasion was long since vindicated.

Ray Brown, formerly of Campbell, but now residing in San Jose, recently underwent a critical operation, but at last accounts was getting along nicely. Ray was married a short time ago, and his friends here trust that he will fully recover from his serious illness.

One of our oldest and most respected families has moved from Campbell to Pacific Grove. Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Robinson have sold their orchard home to Mr. and Mrs. Wright of Pacific Grove. Many friends will be sorry to hear of Mr. and Mrs. Robinson's going. Somehow it will not seem natural not to see friend Robinson perched on our water wagon.

Mr. Joy goes to North Carolina to establish a home, Mrs. Joy and daughter going to College Park, where they will remain until the close of the University semester. Few men have come to Campbell who have won the respect of the people as has Mr. Joy, and he and his good family will be greatly missed.

Mr. J. Relfe has met with another accident. On Monday he had his other hand badly cut while working about the machinery at the Miracle lumber yard. He was taken to the office of Dr. Miner where his injuries were treated. Mr. Relfe lost a hand a couple years ago while working at the same place, and his friends are hoping that his present injuries will not prove serious. He will be laid up for some time, it is stated.

## Scratches From Other Pencils.

The Hunt Bro.'s Company Hayward cannery has started up for the winter season. It is now busy canning dried prunes. The company brings the fruit back to its natural state by a process of its own, and it is said the fruit is better than if it were canned before passing through the drying process.

Last year only a few thousand cans were put up as an experiment, but such a demand was created for the fruit that one firm has ordered one million cans, of the size called "individuals." It is said it is for use in the diners of the Pullman Company.—Hayward Review.

And thus the erstwhile plebeian prune has won its way to patrician palates. Score one more for grand old California.

The editor was told the other day by a San Jose patron that his ad. in the Standard had given good returns; and yet some Sunnyvale merchants think it waste of money to give us their support to the extent of a dollar a month.—Sunnyvale Standard.

Sunnyvale is not the only town that numbers among its merchants relics of the silurian age.

## Line's Busy.

They are telling the following story on one of the telephone girls in Mer, Palo Alto: She found it difficult to wake up in time to get to the office on time in the morning and so bought an alarm clock. The first morning when the alarm "went off," she rolled over and said, very sweetly, (as they all do), "Line's busy, call again," and kept right on sleeping.—Mountain View Leader.

Evidently the product of the Campbell mattress factory has been spreading out, due, doubtless, to Bro. Smith's kindly mention of it and its somnific influences.

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## SOCIETIES.

### Masonic Notice

Charity Lodge, No. 362, F. & A. M., Campbell, Cal. Stated meetings held on the second Monday of each month. S. R. WADE, Master. GEORGE S. ROBSON, Secretary.

### Independent Order of Odd Fellows

Morning Light Lodge, No. 42, meets every Tuesday evening in Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited to attend the lodge meetings. W. L. DOWTON, Noble Grand. R. E. GATES, Secretary.

### Rebekahs

Ada Rebekah Lodge, No. 223, I. O. O. F., meets every Tuesday evening at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning sisters and brothers are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. W. W. DUNHAM, Noble Grand. MISS ETHEL HILLS, Secretary.

### Patrons of Husbandry

Orchard City Grange, No. 333, meets on the second and fourth Tuesday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. A. C. KRESLING, Worthy Master. Mrs. O. A. PUTNAM, Worthy Secretary.

### Woodmen of the World

Camp Moorpark, No. 671, meets on the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Odd Fellows Hall. All sojourning neighbors are invited to attend. ALFRED BELMORE, Council Com. L. W. HUTCHINS, Clerk.

### fraternal Aid Association

Palm Leaf Council, No. 560, meets on the second and fourth Saturday evenings at Odd Fellows Hall. Sojourning members are cordially invited to attend. Mrs. M. J. WILSON, President. Mrs. H. E. BRANDENBURG, Secretary.

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Attorney at Law  
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The Rea Building San Jose, Cal.

## F. B. BROWN

Attorney at Law  
Phone Main 539  
Room 54, Porter Building San Jose, Cal.

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## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

ESTATE OF JAMES R. GARVEY, DECEASED. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned Administrator of the Estate of James R. Garvey, deceased, to the creditors of said deceased, to exhibit their claims against the said deceased, to exhibit the same, with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this Notice, to the said Administrator at his place of business for all matters pertaining to said estate, to wit: the law office of George W. Waldorf, Rooms 45 and 46, in the Rea Building, in the City of San Jose, in the County of Santa Clara, State of California.

San Jose, this 14th day of January, A. D. 1908.  
B. E. KELL, Administrator of the Estate of James R. Garvey, deceased.  
GEORGE W. WALDORF, Attorney for Administrator.

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## RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

TOWARD SAN FRANCISCO  
6:32 a. m. Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.  
7:10 a. m. Daily (except Sunday) to San Francisco, via Palo Alto.  
7:30 a. m. New Almaden to San Jose. Mixed.  
2:45 p. m. Freight.  
3:10 p. m. Daily (including Sunday) to San Francisco, via Oakland.

FROM SAN FRANCISCO  
8:26 a. m. Freight  
Leave S. F. 8:20 a. m. Daily, via Oakland, including Sunday, arrive Campbell 11:00.  
5:08 p. m. New Almaden Mixed. Daily.  
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, except Sunday, via Palo Alto, arrive Campbell 6:55.  
Leave S. F. 5:00 p. m. Daily, including Sunday, via Oakland, arrive Campbell 7:30.

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